

PZBZP Canoline Gowen Providence Sept 5the 1803 / 11/ Allement Suife



Caroline Bowen Caroline Danise - Bower form in Thomas 1785 died "Providence R. D. 1862

Caroline Bowen's Music Book September 5 the 1803

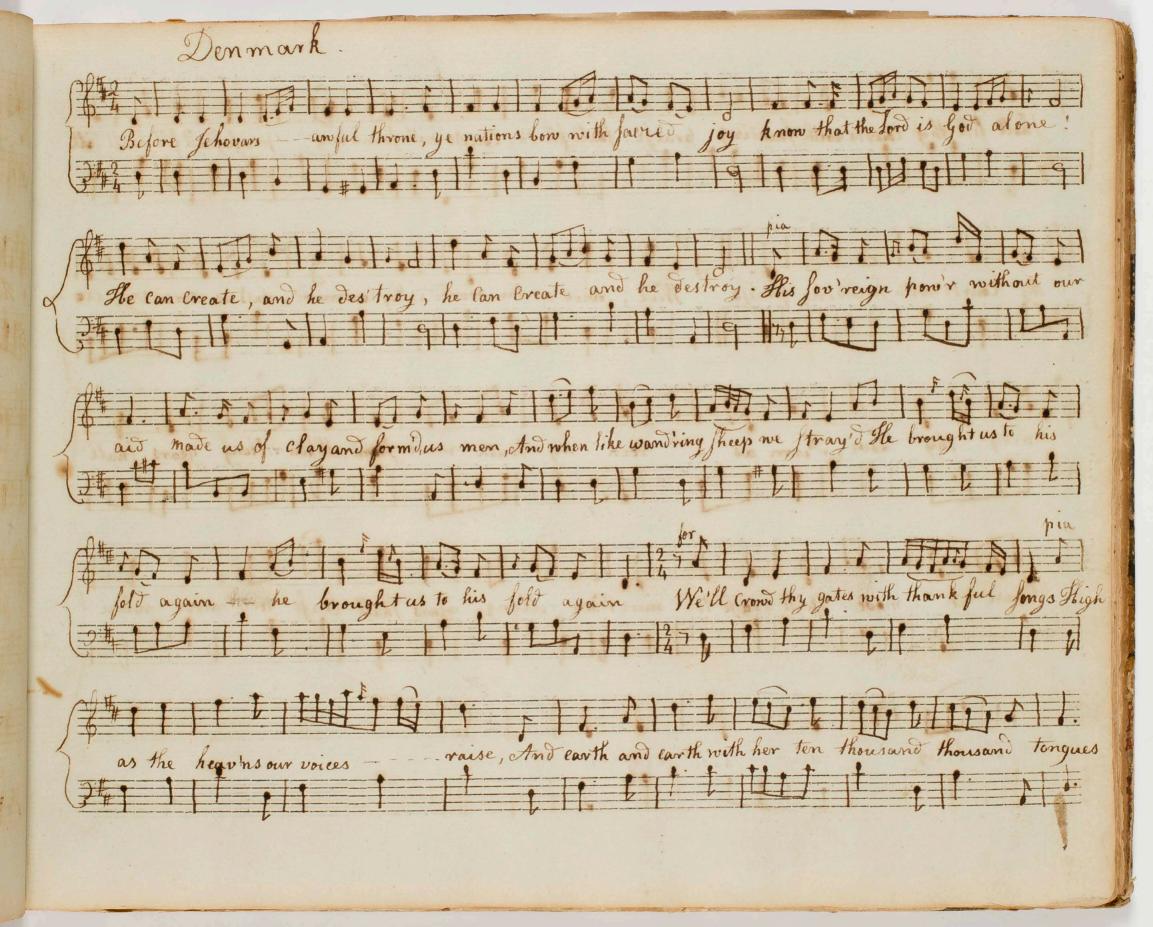
Now Nightly round my Bed I Now I'm removed from State 3 No winty Obisions placy s And bid action to time, No gastands deck my head At my unhappy fate Lach vernal Holiday; Let Delice not repine; But may the mighty fove But far from the faid teene Her steps with happiness; The lovely Delica flies While worth jealous pain This greent ye powers above Her wretched exposer dies. ested take my ford to rest William A Little Little OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERT



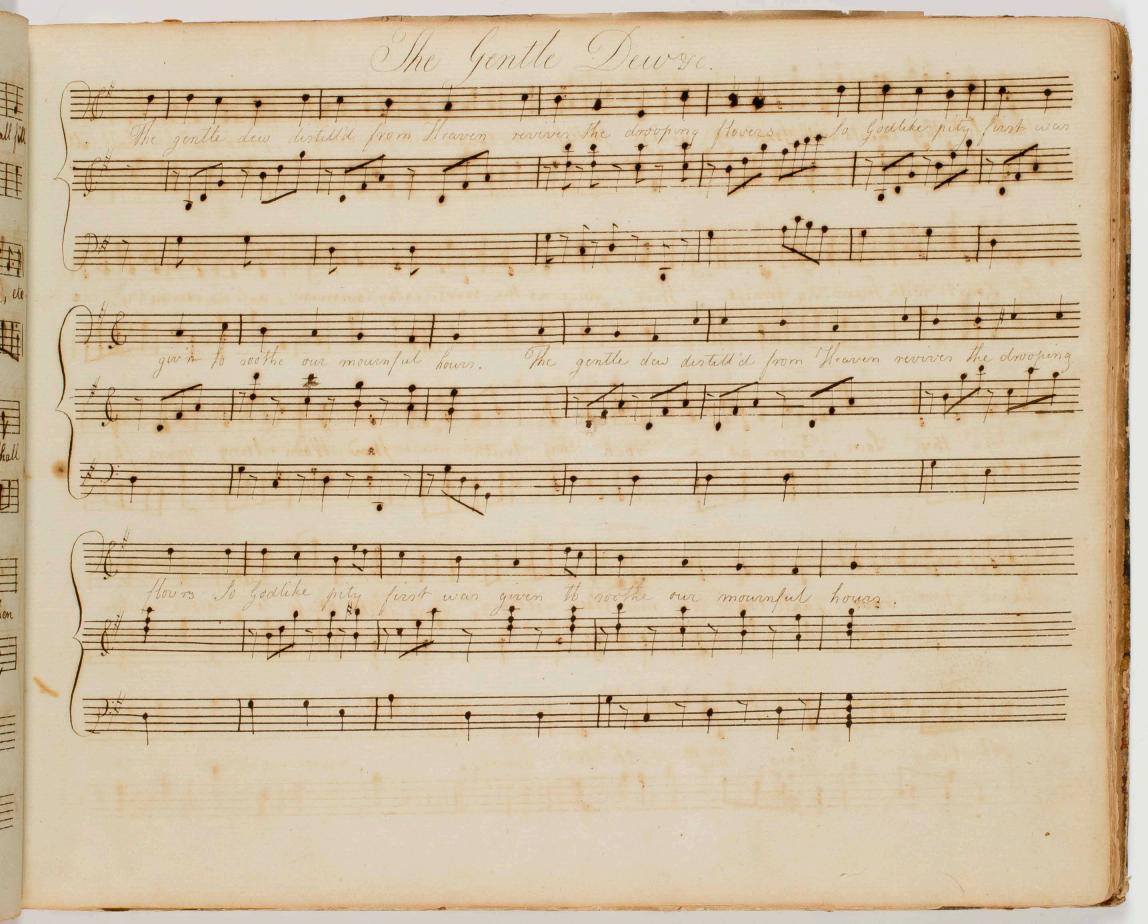
General knox's March 学过了生生产为于非洲和自己的特殊的 学生生生生生生生生性的随便的最后, 到那种的地位于,并并并并为了过去。 

Repert Witter March Line Property Live Land Committee Co 世人的特殊的特殊的特殊的 THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH H interior of the companies of the little of What the internal of the inter ## 生 #

THE LEGITIME TO REAL TO LEGIT TO THE PARTY OF THE PARTY O A CELL TOTAL CHANGE THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE PART 是是自己的人。这一种,他们是一个人的人,他们是一个人的人。 ENDER ALL DESTRICTION OF THE STREET AND THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY Returne

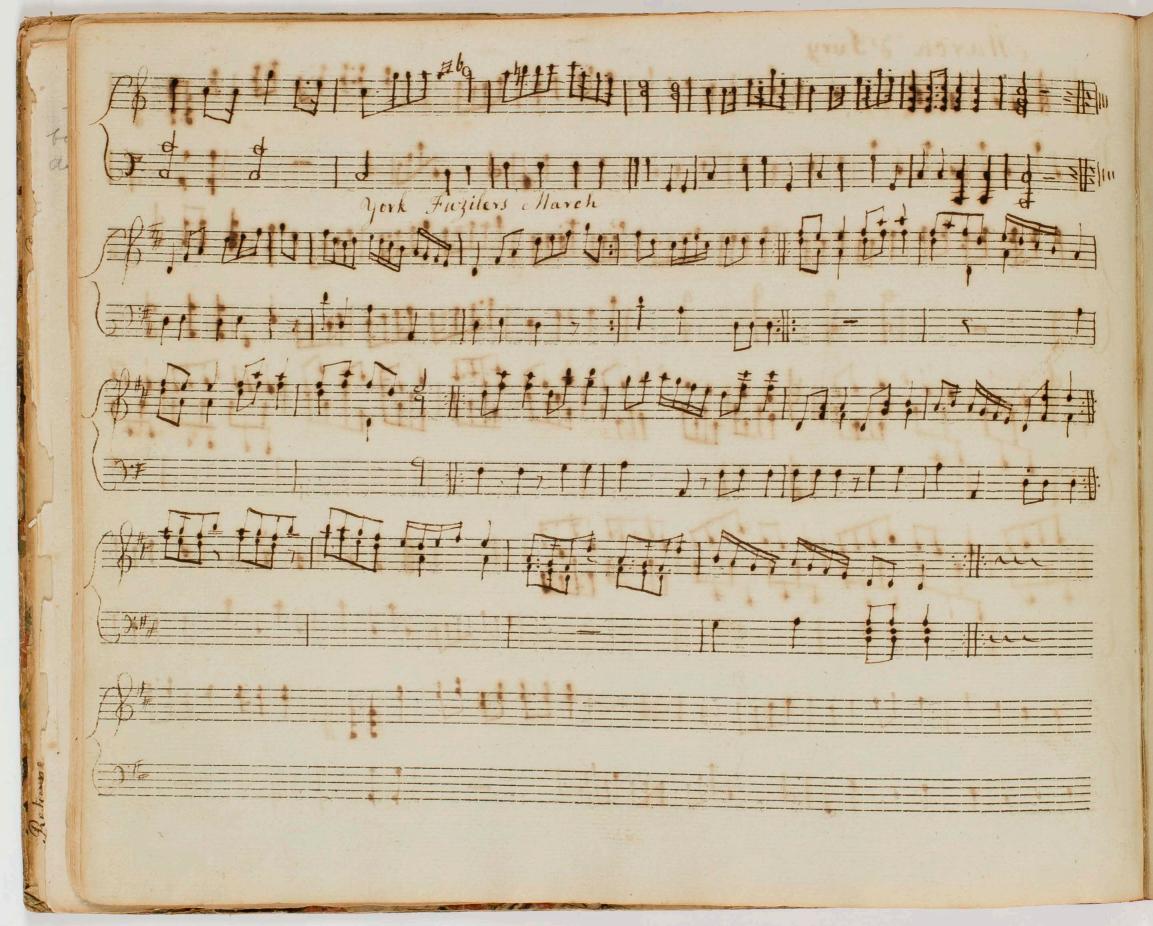






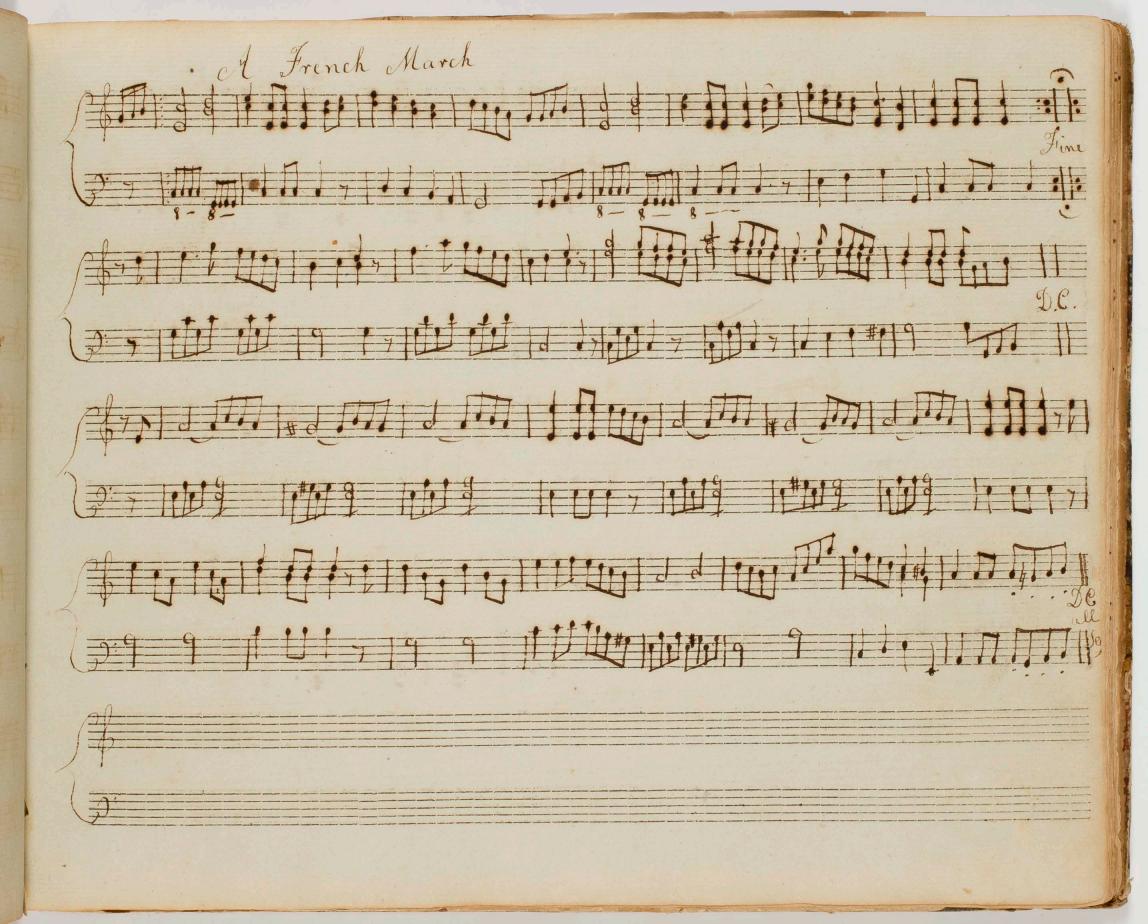
Abbit the transfer of the state THE STATISTICS AND A STATE OF THE STATE OF T

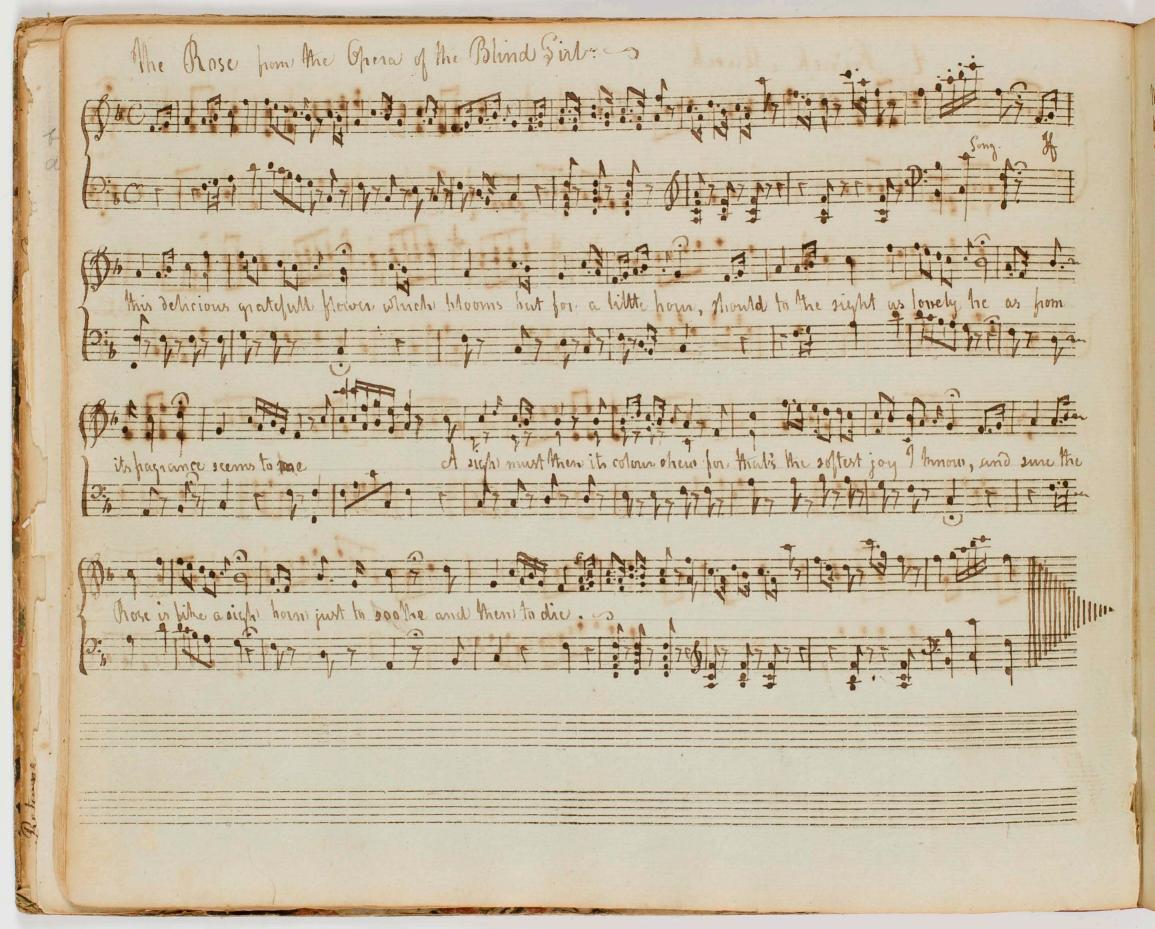
March J'Sury HILL HUT 世世中東西地區地區地區時代 



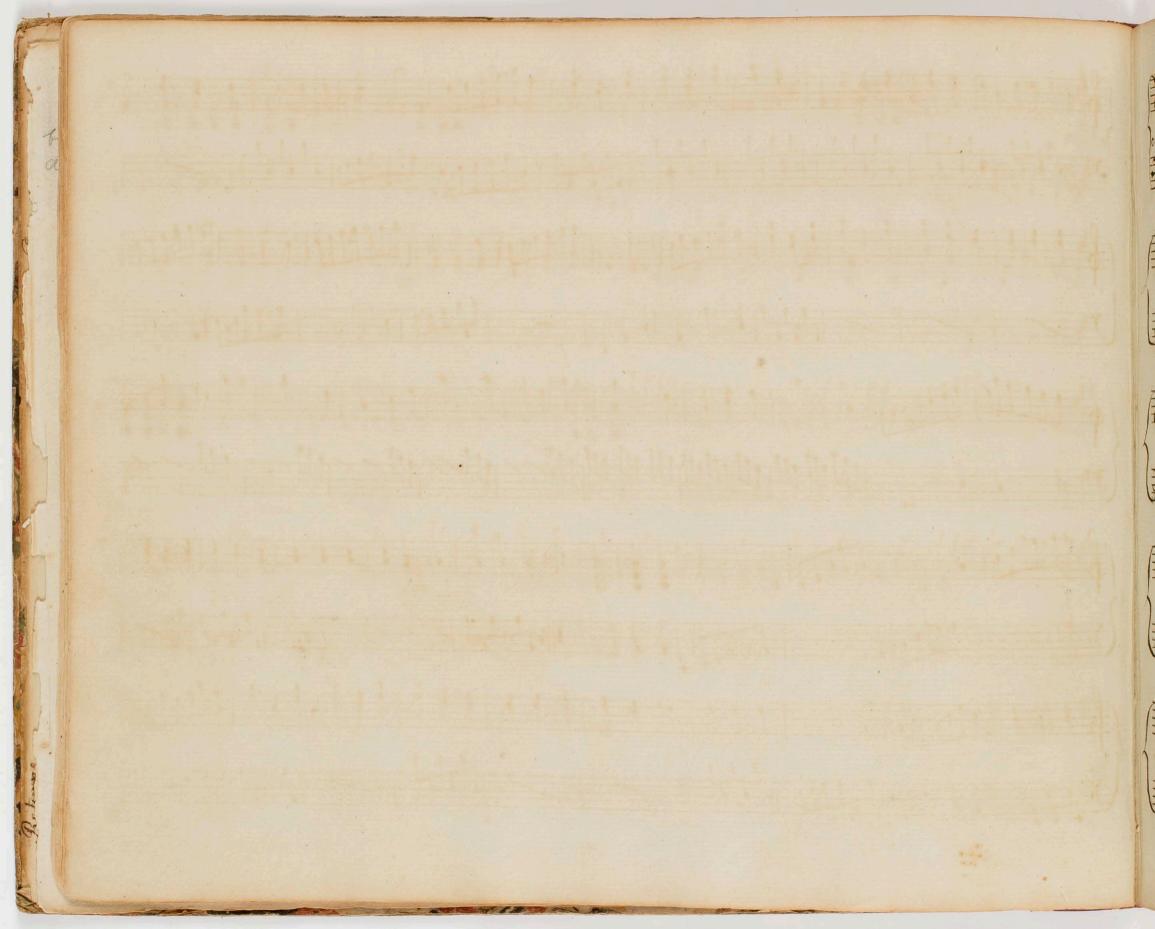
開 **T** CATE OF THE WALL OF THE WALL OF THE PARTY OF H 曲 1 **1** 

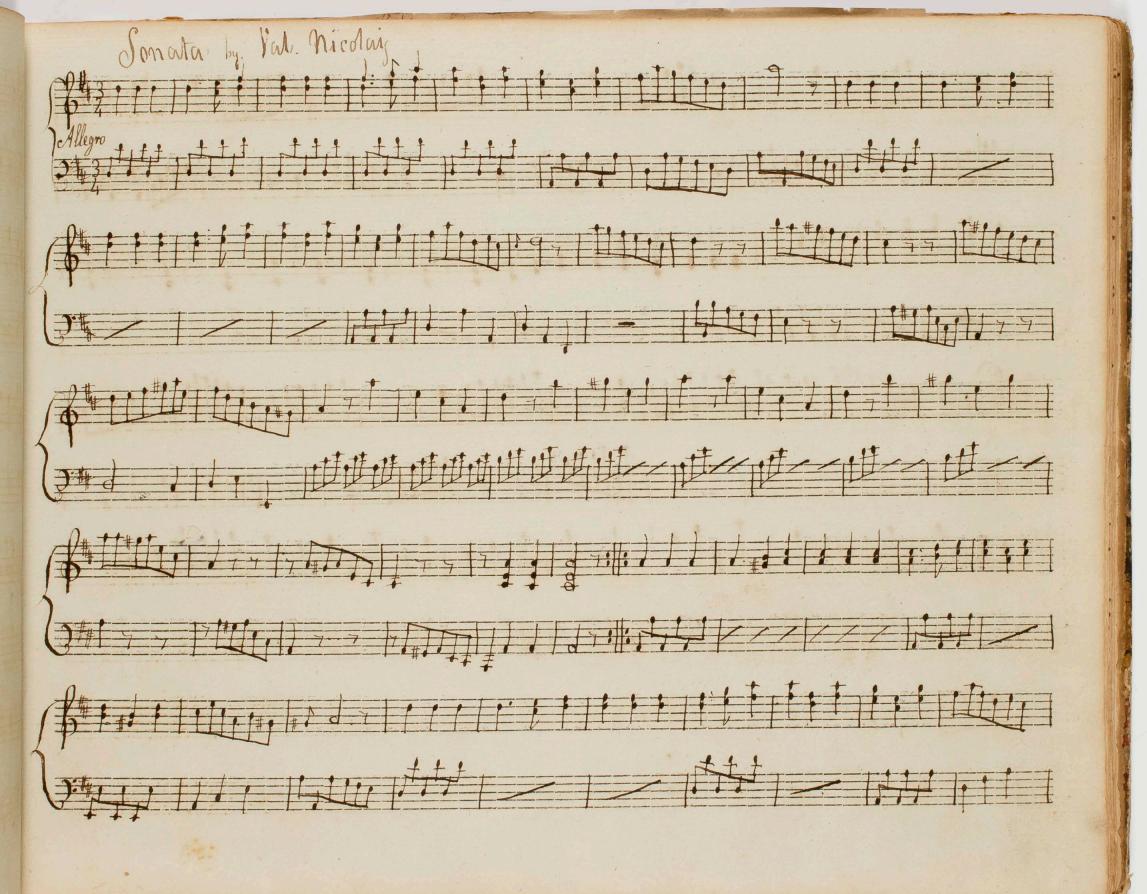
加州和阿州西北西州西北南西北南西北南西 The first will and the little points of 7 First Flat Flat Flat From A STATE OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF THE 



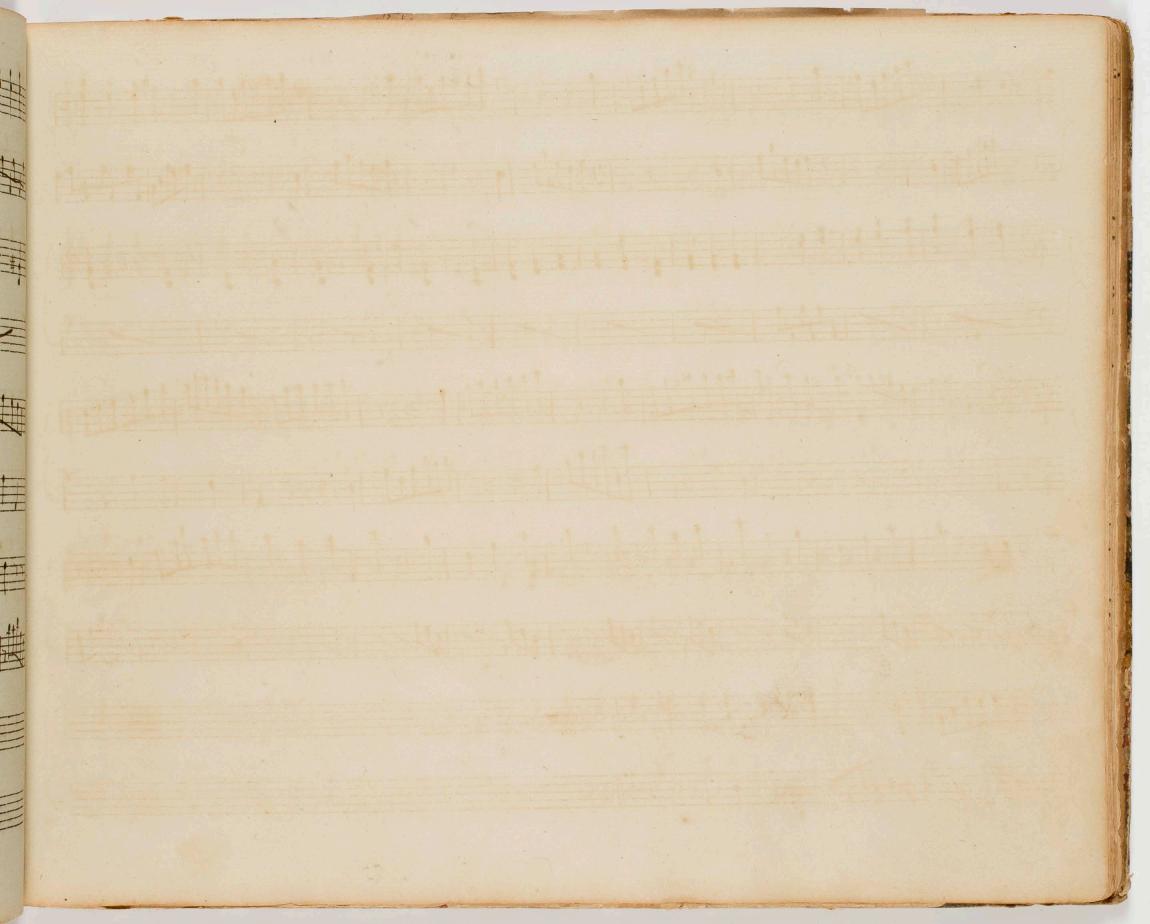


With jewels declit his sightless child,
their glittering with the world might see
But all they shed no sweets for me.
Itill as the thesent failed to charm.
The trickling drop bedowd my own;
And sure the gen to me most sear.
Was a hind talthers pitzing Tear. 題十二 hom

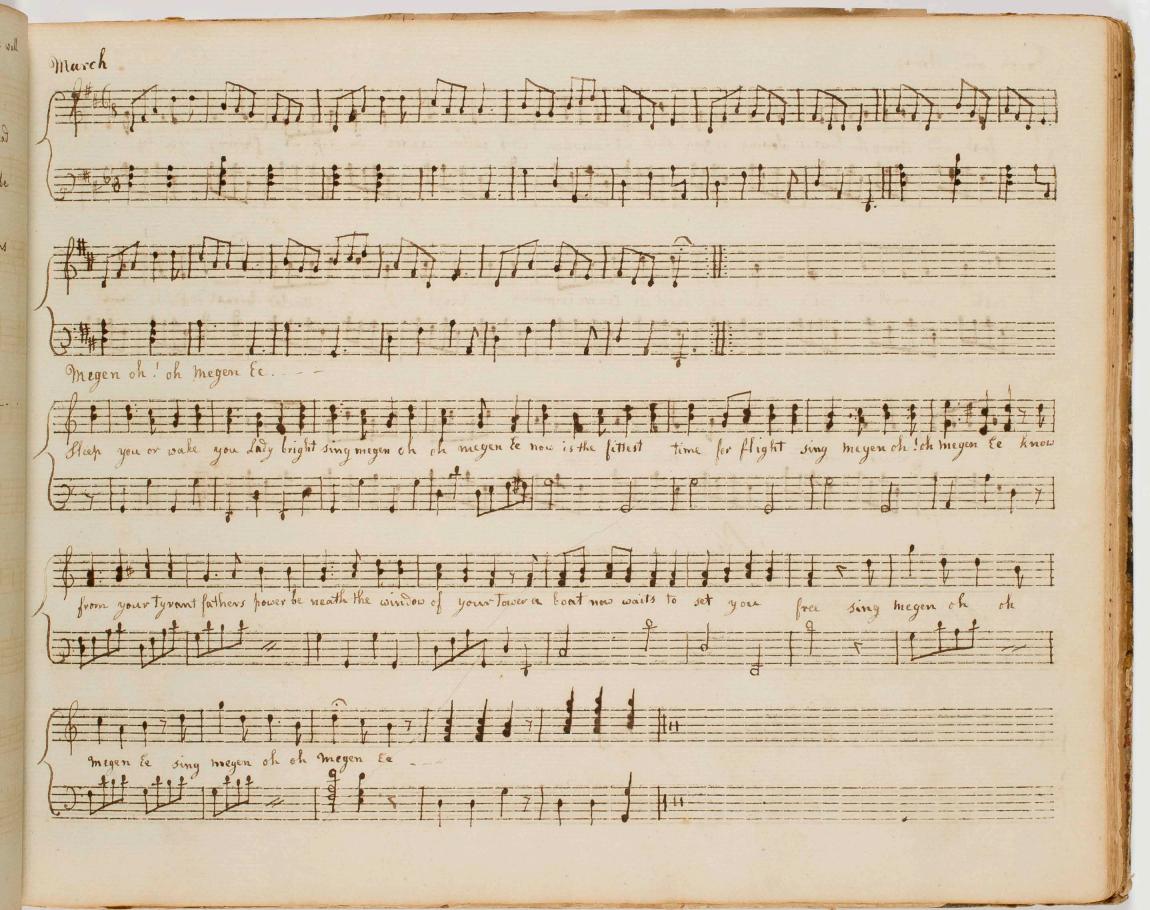




7#17 17 17 17 1 1 1 9 7 #W



Though Jeck the stream though high the wall Ling megen oh! & The Janger trust me Love is small Ling megen oh . - & -My arms to catch you shall be shread To shring below them never tread that for from hence you soon shall be ling megen oh! oh megen le-Fair Emma hush'd her hearts adarms Ling meyen oh see -The shrong into her Lovers owns Jing megen oh & --Unhart she fell then swift its way. The boot porsnet without Jelay. While Emma placed on Edgar's knee Jing megen oh! oh megen Ee \_\_\_\_





By her anchor still supported John round the tempest room

Lee the broken cable parted

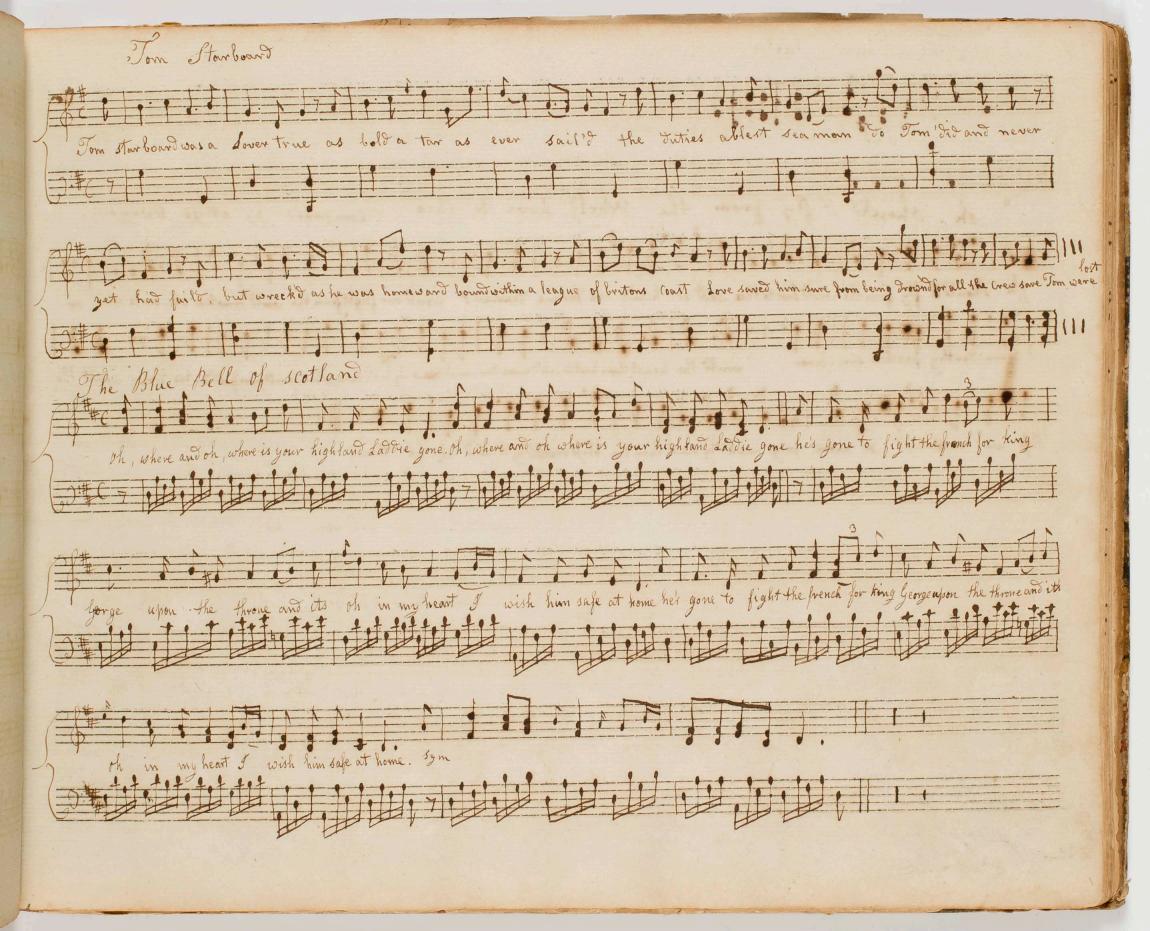
And alas the ship's on shore

Thus despair my soul anoying

while an over welning wave

Hope's and fears alike destroying Theed me to the silent grave

The where and oh where did your highland ladder Twell He Twelt in merry scotland at the sign of the blue bell cAnd its oh in my heart I love my Laddie well. 3 In what cloaths in what cloaths is your highland Laddie clas His bonnet of the saxon-green and his waisteout of the plant And its oh in my heart I have my highland lad. 4 Suppose and suppose that your highland lad should die The baypipes should play over him and It sit me town and ery and its oh in my heart I wish he may not die.

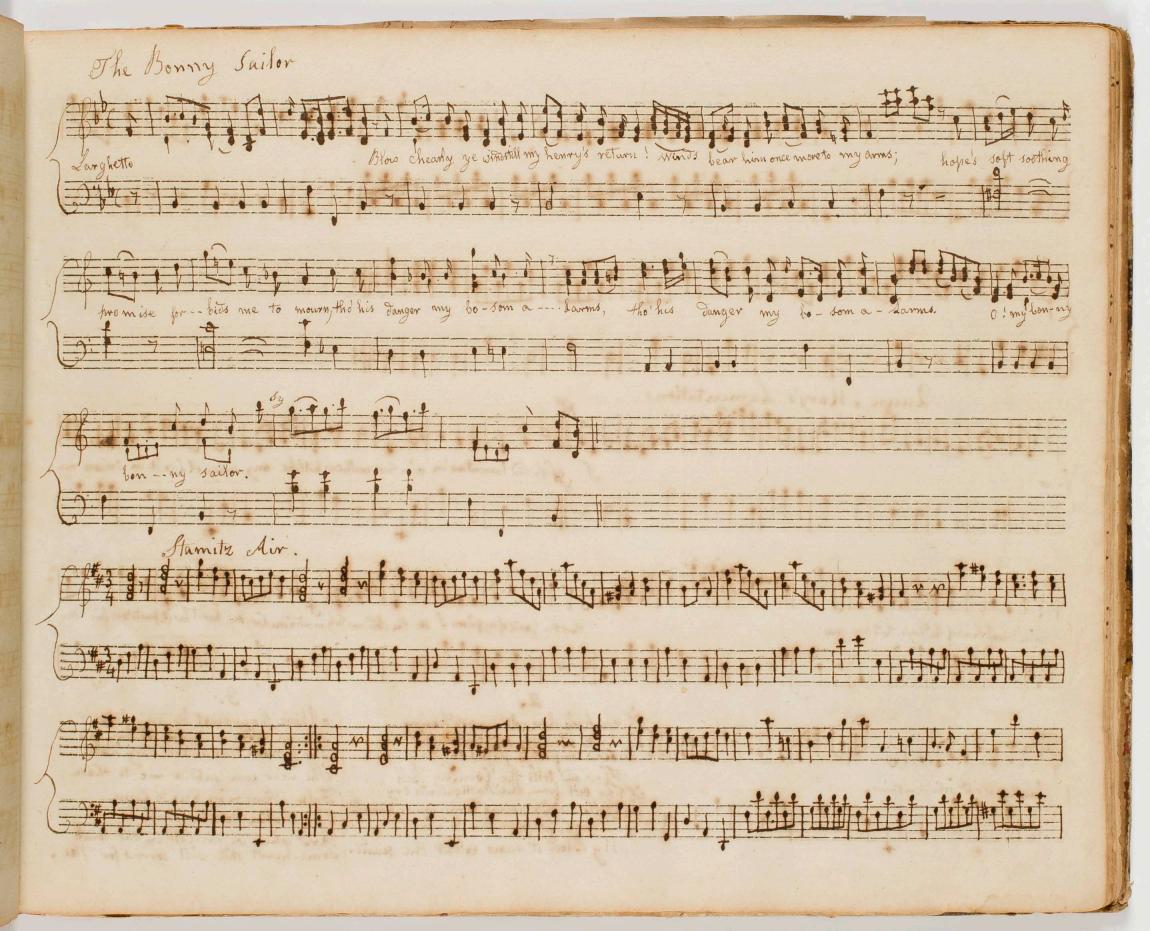


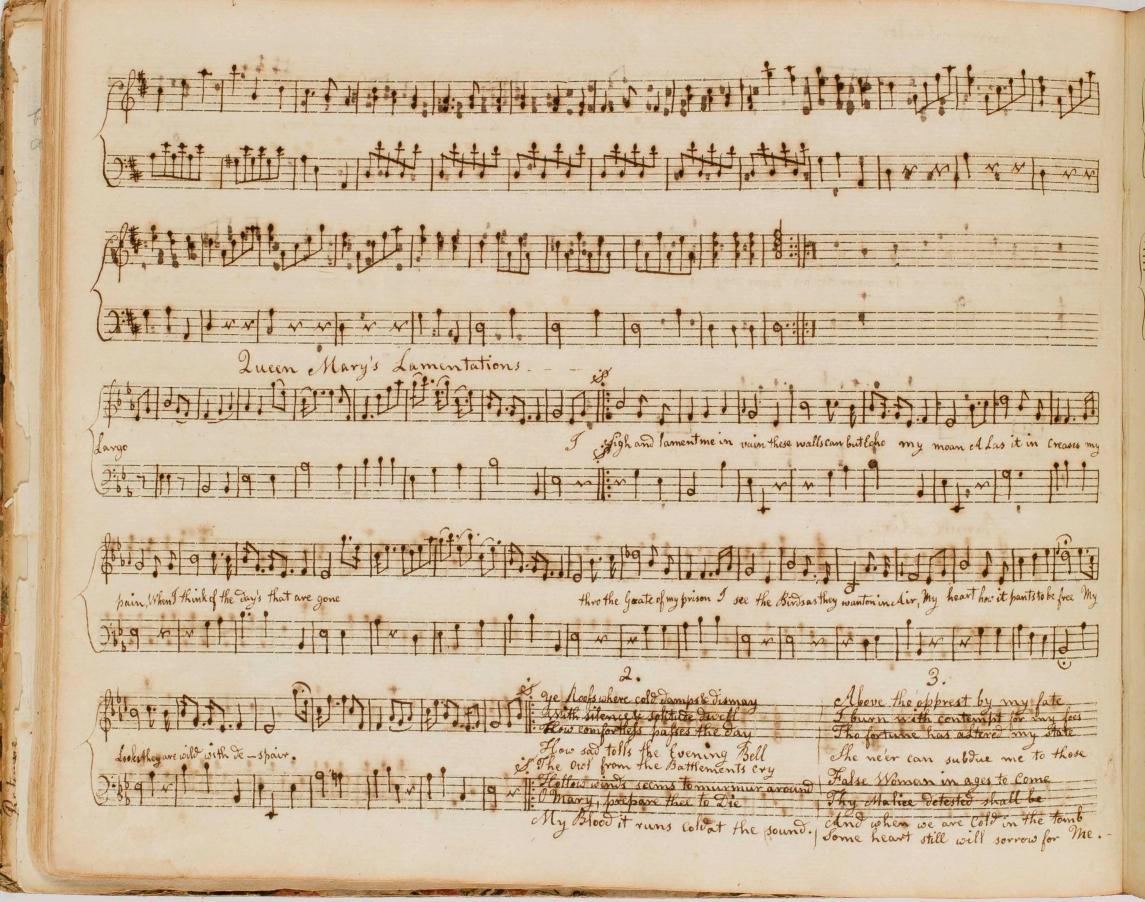


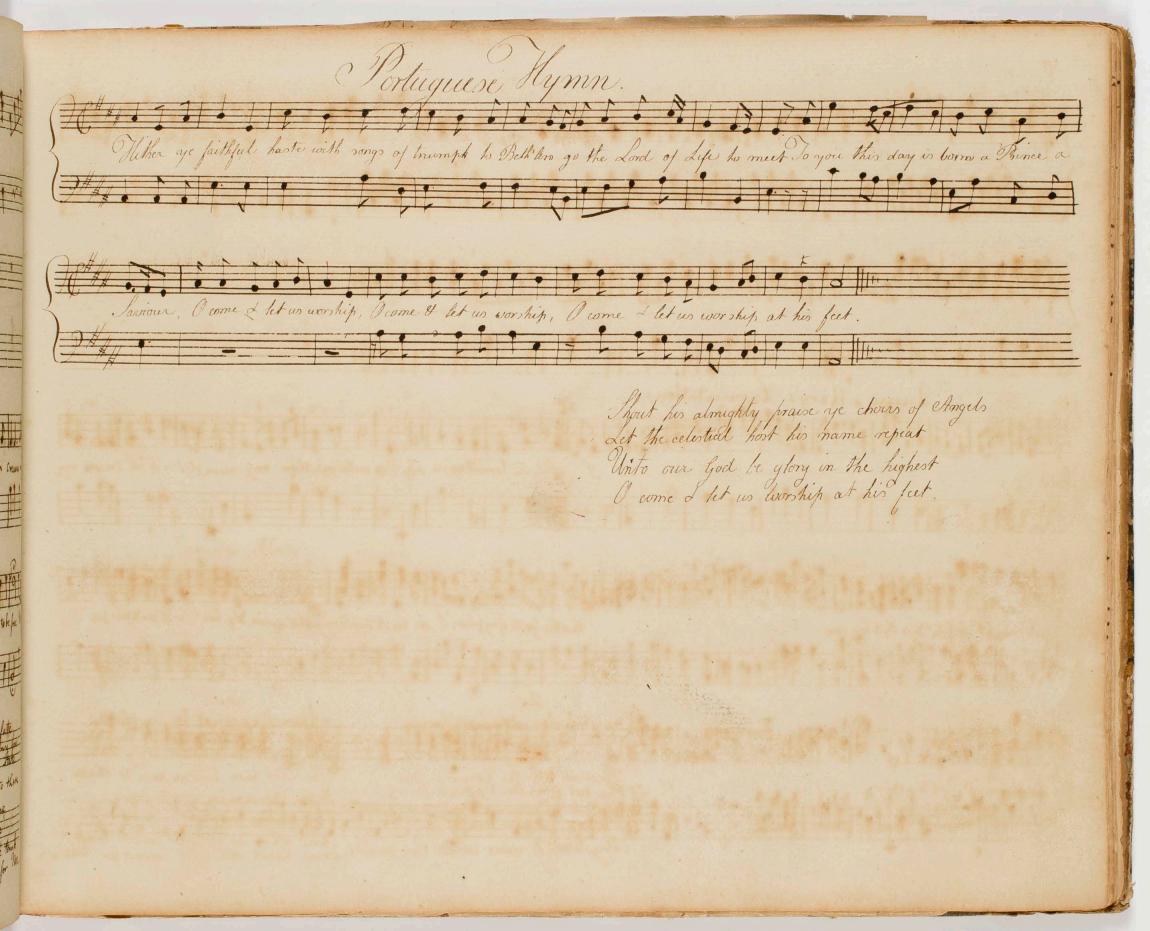
The silence and solitude breath'd all around And each cold law of prudence was banish'd Though each wish of the heart and the funcy was crown'd,

We should sigh for those hours that are vanish'd; When in secret we suffer'd in secret were blest lest the many should censure our union, that an age of restraint when opposit and opprest, was repaid by a moment's communion. When virtue's pure tear dew'd each Love kindled beam, It hallow'd the blifs it repented, When a penitent sigh breath'd o'er passion's wild Iream, It absolv'd half the fault it Lamented, And so thrillingly sweet was each pleasure we stole, In spite of each prudent restriction, When the soul unrestricted sought its warm kindred soul, Ind we laugh'd at the world's interdiction. Then fly, oh, my love! to the world back with me Since the blifs it denies it enhances. Vince Tearest the transient delight show'd with thee Which is snatch'd from the world's prying glances. Nor talk thus of Jeath till the warm thrill of Love from each Languid breast is retreating, Then may the Life pulse of each heart cease to move, Where Love's vital throb has ceas'd beating.

2 gay soldiers, Jull'squines and sportsmen parsue, But I scorn all their offers of Love; My heart is at sea my Lear henry with you, O! my bonny sailor. 3 May the foes of old England in hast be subdued, Then my sailor no longer will roam! The Laurel is gain't that his valour pursued, And Capit shall pilot him home. O! my bonny sailor.







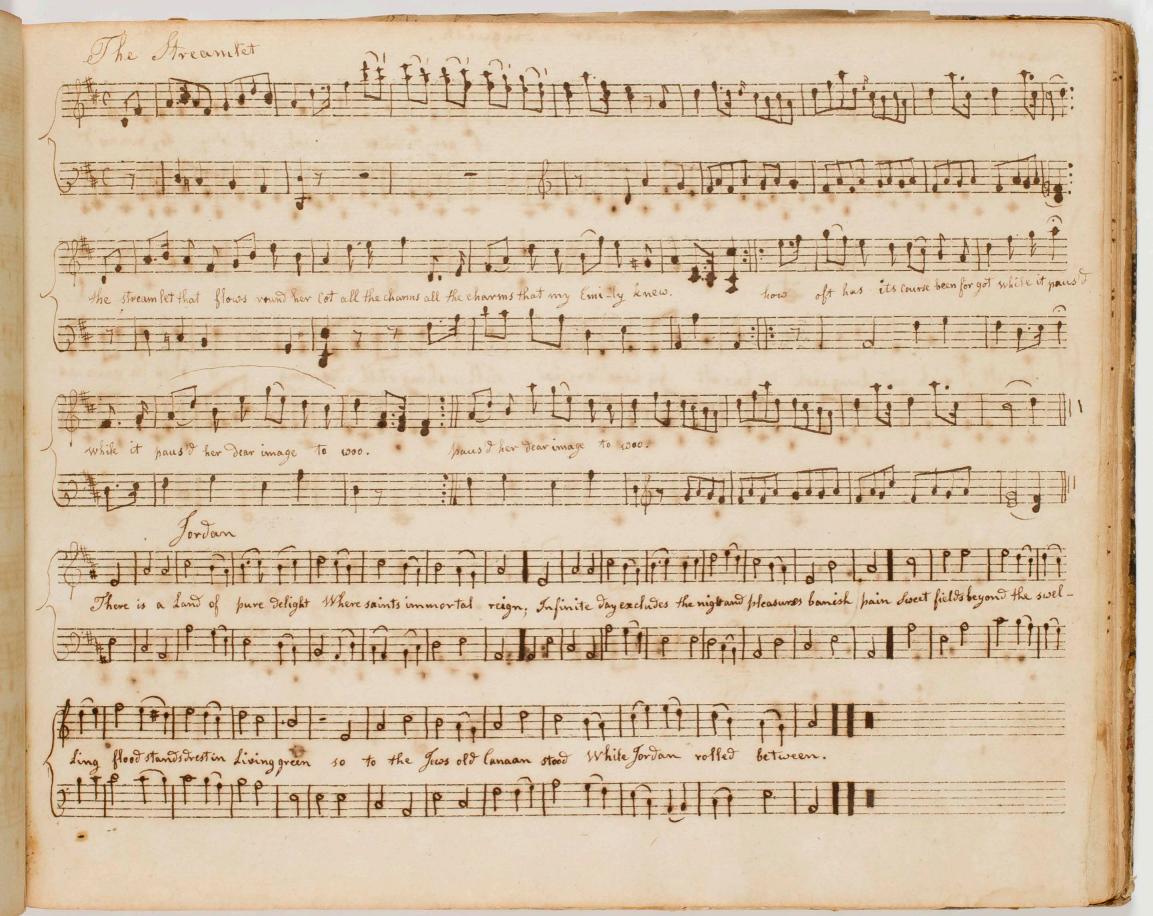
full oft I reflect on my indigent state
But reflection and reason comes eventoo late
They tell me I sigh for too beautious a fair
that fill my said bosom with Joults and Jespair
Then hope kindly smiling averts their Jecree
for my heart is Jevoted Jear Mary to thee. When the shrill hipe and tabor proclaim the Light Jance With transport I see my Jear many advance Then such grace she displays as she trips mid the throng Then such grace she displays as she trips mid the throng That each shephend with rapture to her tunes his song But by none shes below'd with such truth as by me for my heart is devoted fear many to thee.





THE THE WINDS OF THE PROPERTY 些 至 加井 明 對

Believe me fond silver tide
Knew from whence it deriv'd the fair prize
for silently swelling with pride
It reflected her back to the skies





And have and fame betraying And friends no longer true No beant to fraught with woe To hapsol my lifes fad morning young joys no more returning Alas now all erround Is dark and cheerless found 4. The long perchance my somow Shall find its velcome close Nor distant for the morrow That brings the wished or pose When death with kind embracing lack bitter anguish charming Shall mark my peaceful doom

Beneath the filent tomb.

A heart to fath and true

A heart to fain and grieve me

At fains that others rue

At others ills thus wailing

And inward griefs afsciling.

With double anguish frought

To throb each pulse is taught

Then cease my heart to languish eAnd cease to flow my tears
The naught be here but anguish
The grave will end my cares
On Earth's foft lap reposing
Lifes idle pageant closing
evo more shall grief assail
evor forrow longer weit.

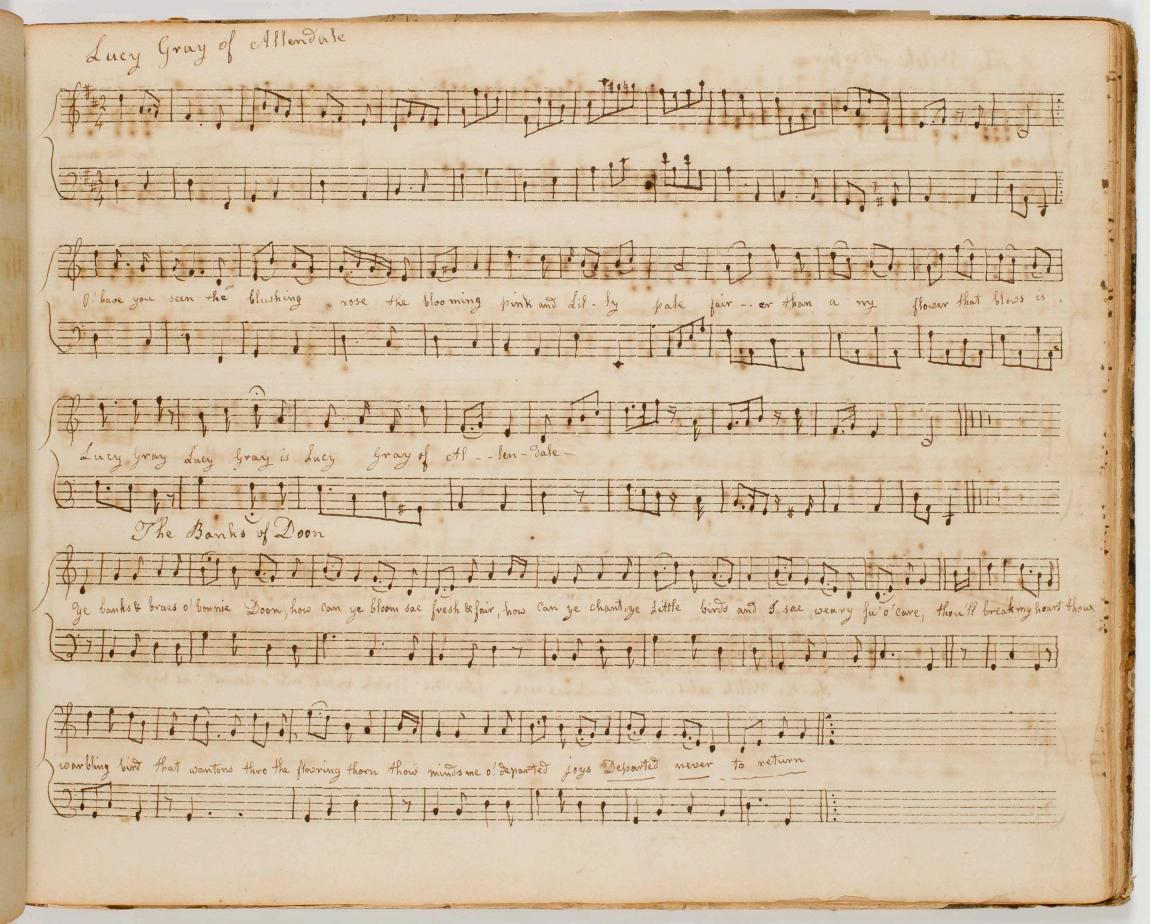
Hither Hither mary hither hither Come And make this bower they peaceful home. Taste the blifs of rural ease In atchless Joys of Love and peace Hither hither many hither hither lome Nor Longer from thy Lover roam -These Telights Come share with me Nature smiles to welcome thee

Hither Mary -anight of the letters is more a comment of the literal Tither Hither many hither love and taste with me the sernal bloom Here the fragrant hawthorn blows, Here blooms the bink and blushing rose - hither hither Come with me to prove the sweet Jelights of mutual Love - the sweet De Lights of mutual Love in



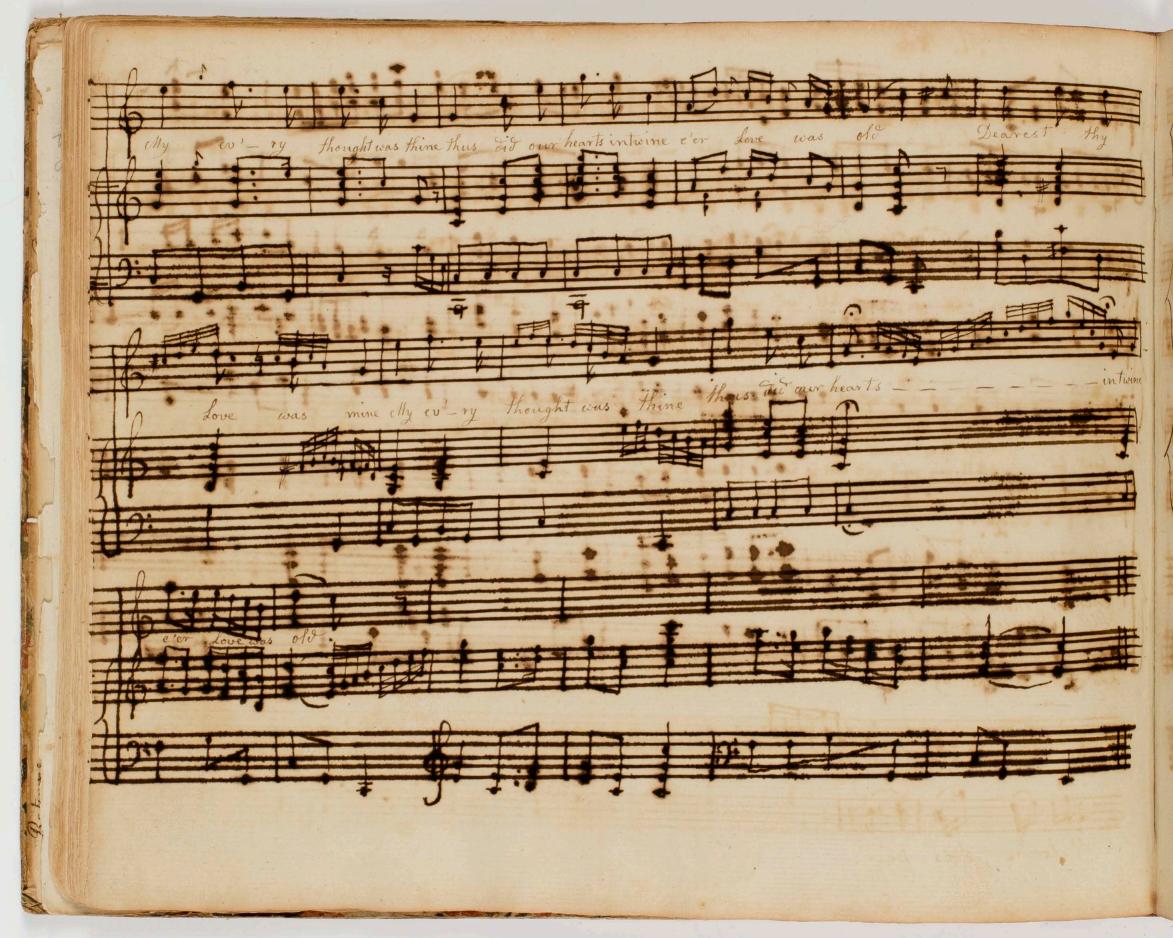
in mining to the last of many of the time to respectively to the contract of the contract o Multi-tring the Color of the Co HUNDLEY BUNGER BUNGER BUNGER BUNGER 24 世 

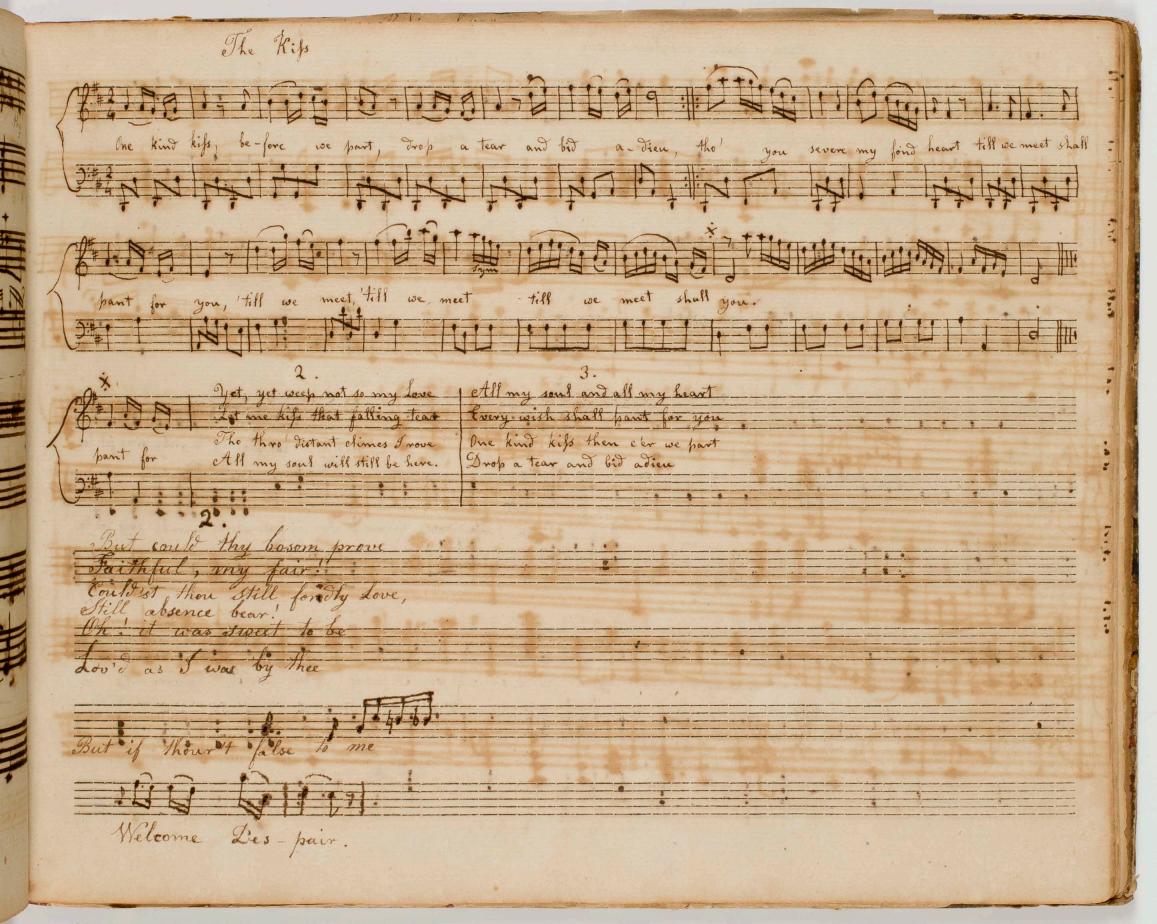
2. With her to join the rural Jance For have I stray't o'er hill be Take Well phase I each rustic stole a glave-At Lucy gray of Allendale -3. I was under neath you have thorn show But now low lays the lovely maid 3. Tweet Lucy Gray of Allendale -Bleak blows the wind & keen beats the rown Upon my Cottage in the vale Long may I mourn a lonely swain . I weet Lucy gray of allendate - -The Banks of Doon. Iff have I root by bowe Doon To see the rose & woodbine twine And iska bird sang o'en its dove And fondry sae did I o'mine Wi dightsome heart I pu'da vose Fu'sweet whom its thorny tree And my fause Lover staw my rose But wh! he left the thorn wilme

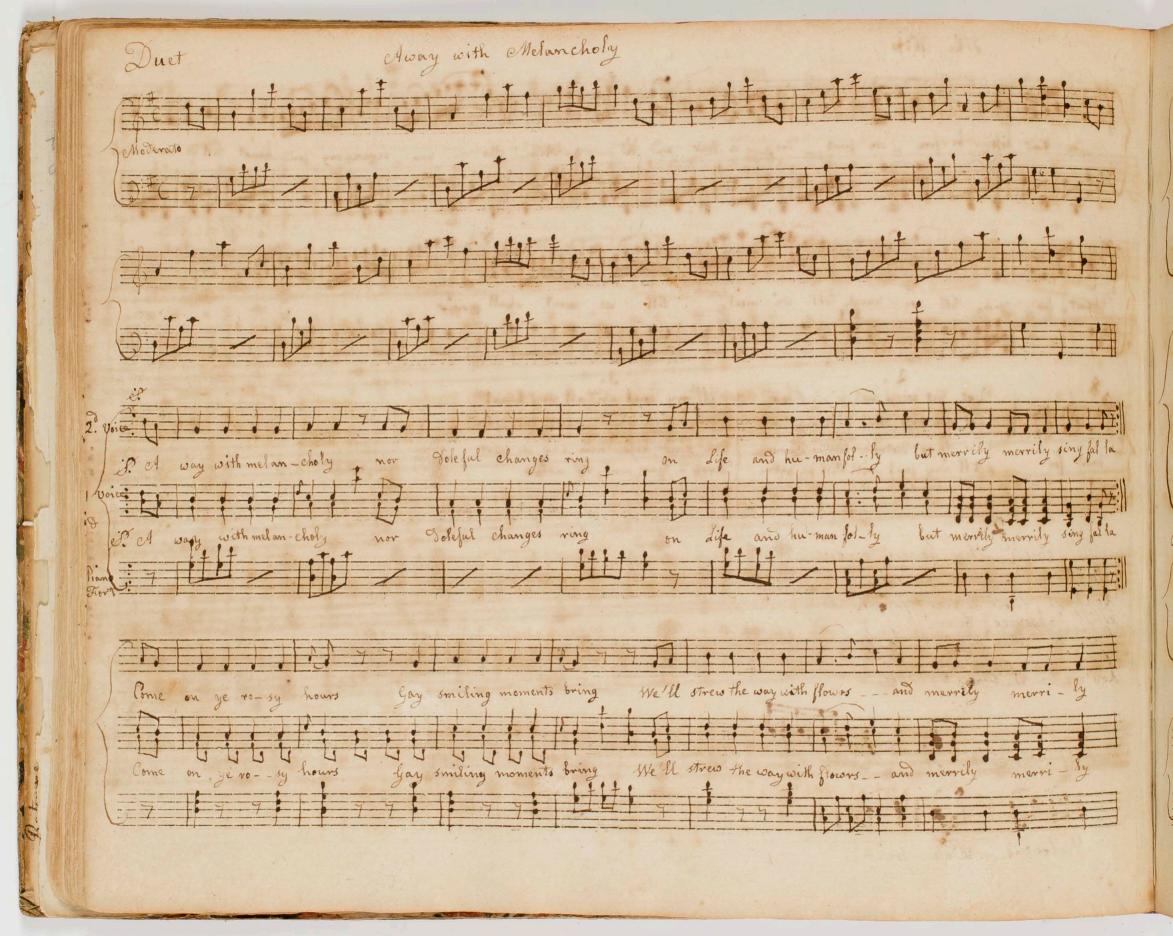


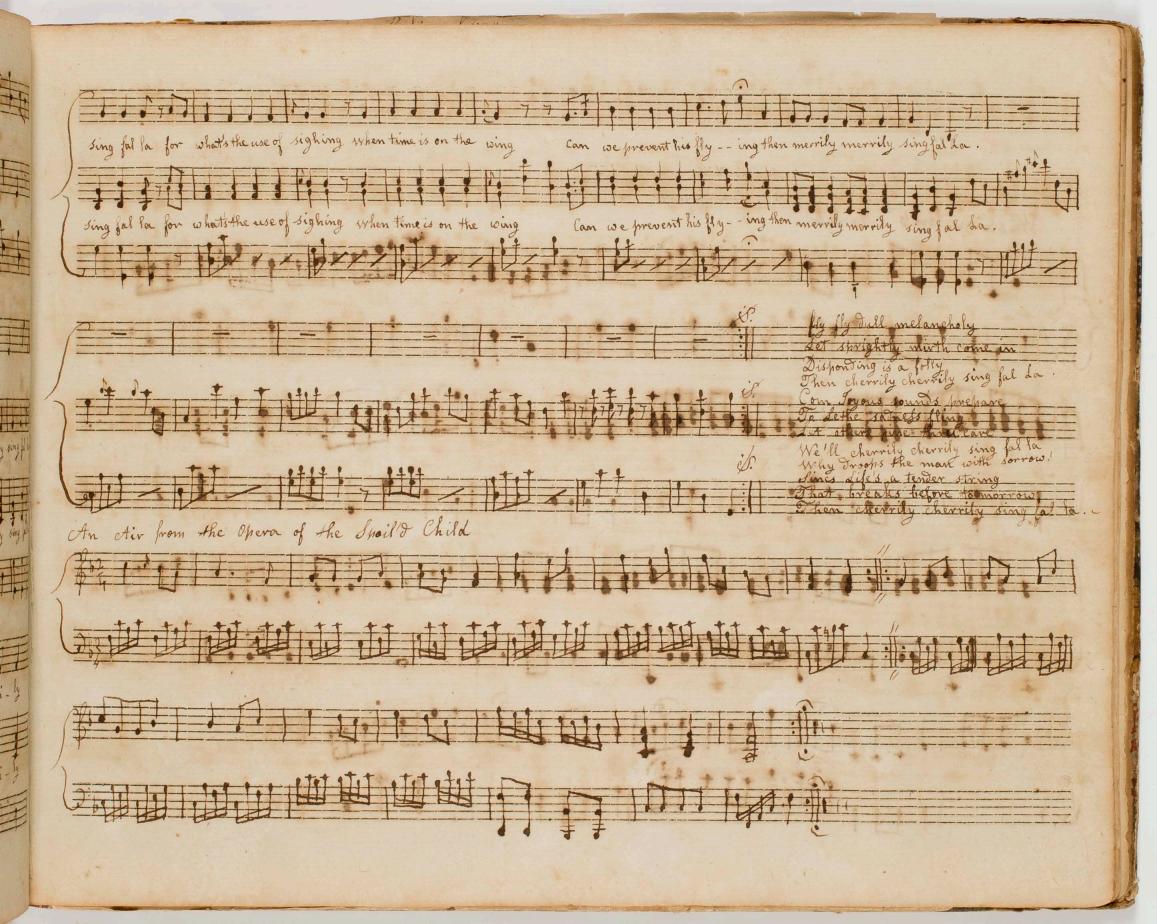








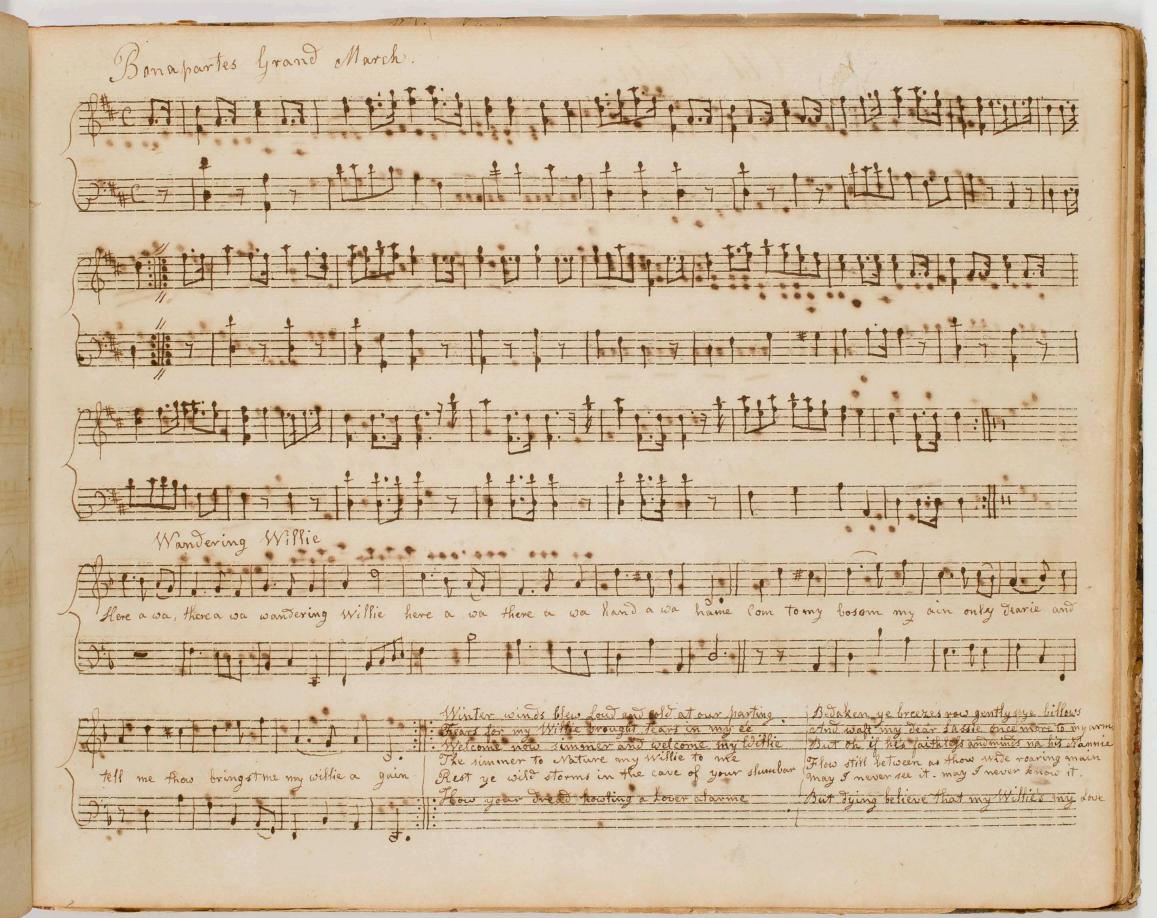






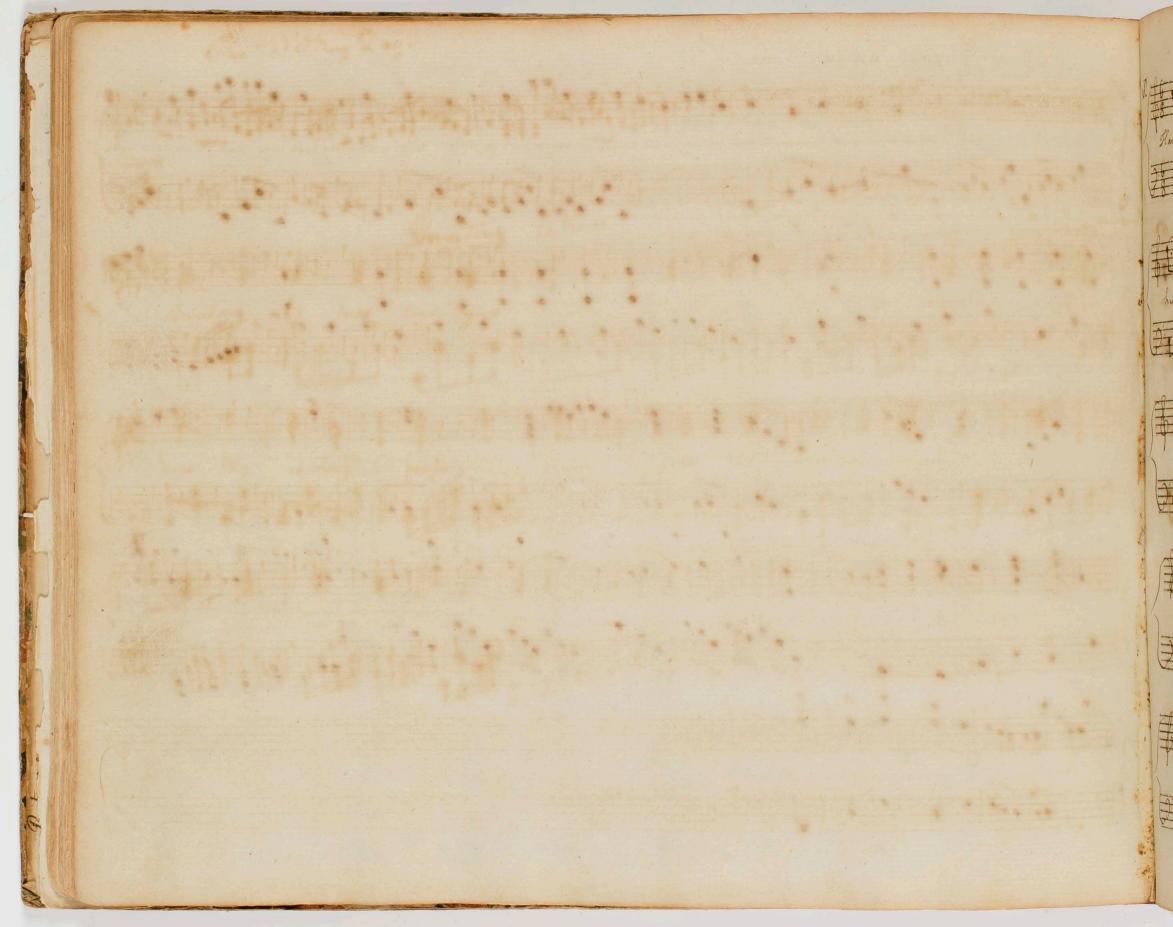
用 # Little international designation and the land to the l the test of the test of the test to the second # ¥1.41 THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH 国 Fried College # H LINE OF THE POPULATION 

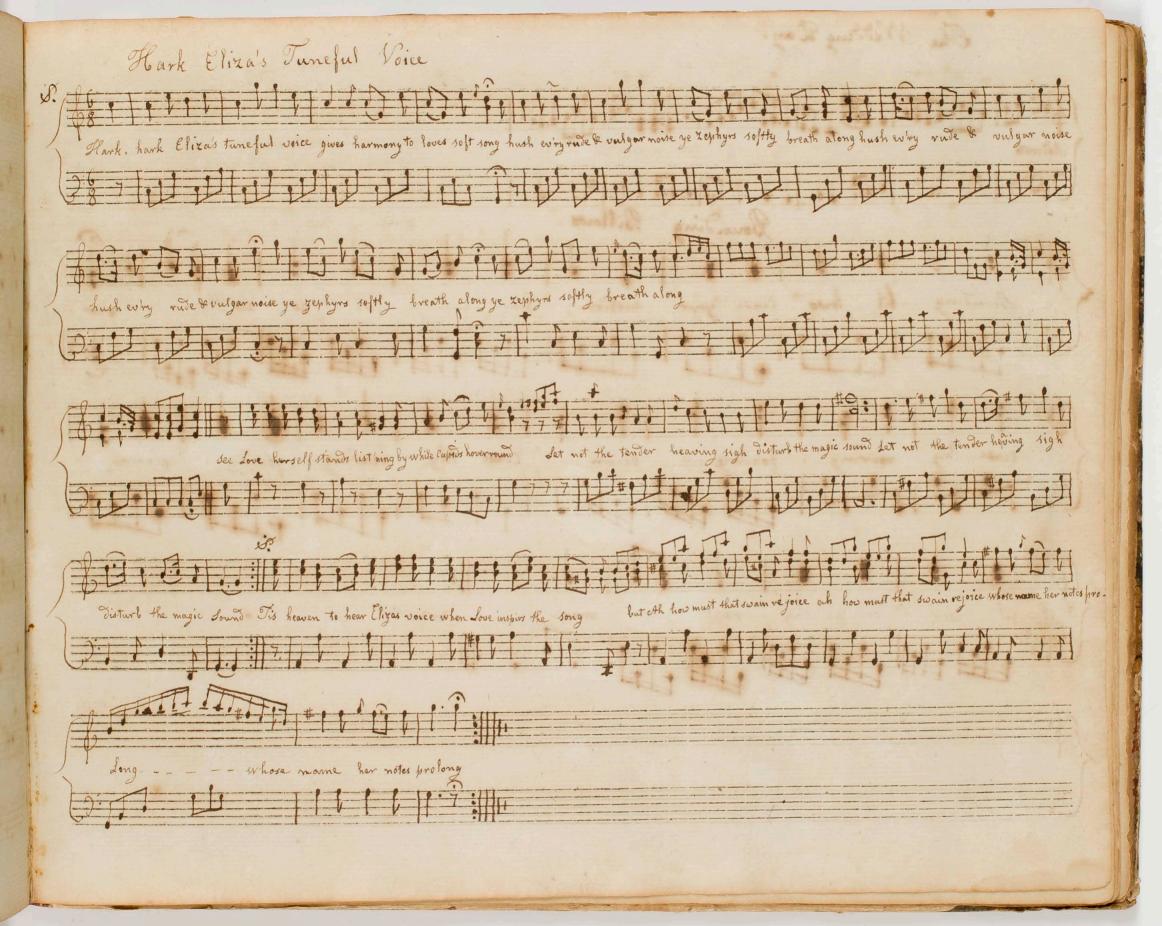
如此以此<u>的数据</u>的现在分词对对对对对对对对对对对对对对对对对对 



Composed by Mr Sheetd. Old Towler 3 46 Witten 1841 IN A 70 PHANGETHE Bright Chanticles proclaims the claws & spangles deck the Thorn the lowing herds now the lawn the tark springs from the win. Tetraen rounds the woodown throng fleet Touler heads the cry, eArise the burden of their rong this day a Stay must die with









Ah! within my bosom beating,

Vorying passions willy reign,

Love with proud resentment meeting.

Throbs by turns with Joy and pain.

Proud has been my fatal passion,

Proud my injur'd heart shall be;

While each thought and inclination,

Still shall prove me worthy thee.

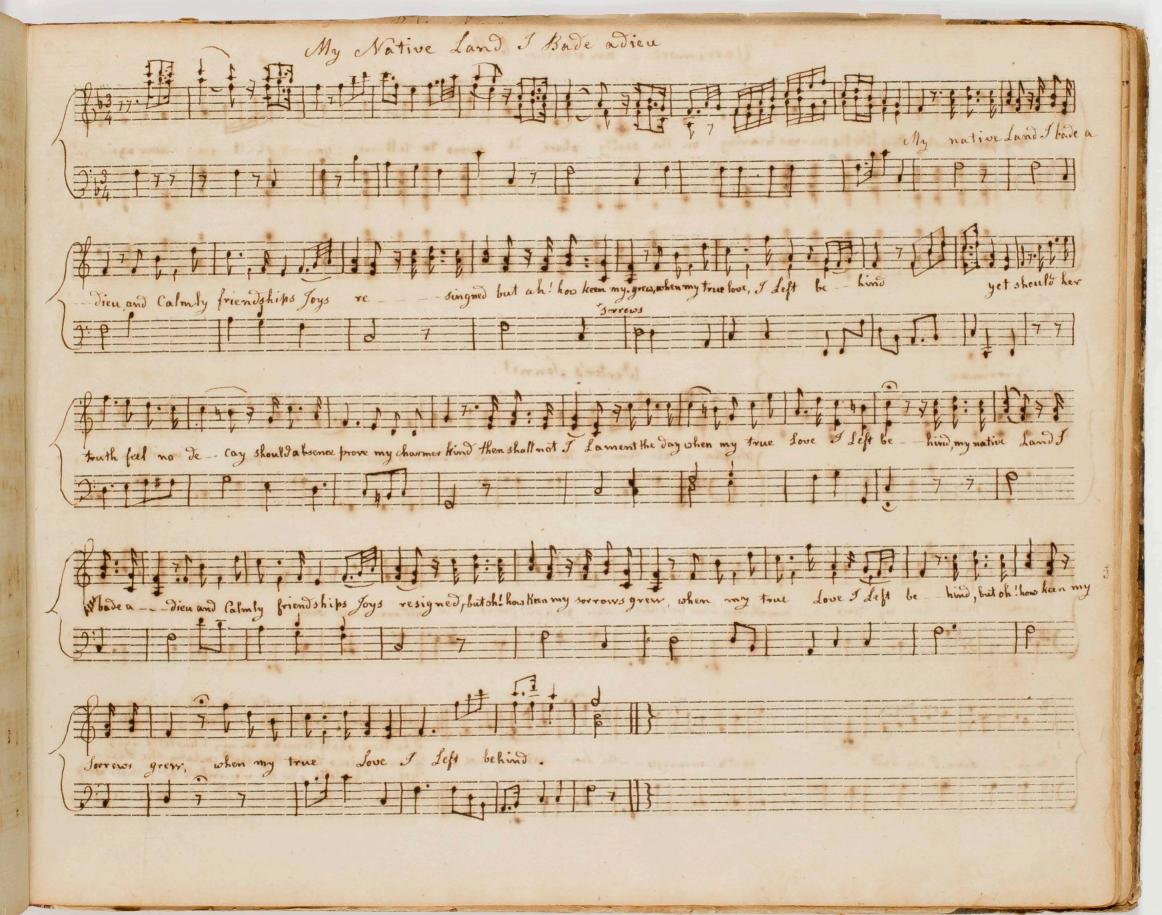
get believe no service passion,

Seeks to charm thy vagnant mind,

Well I know thy inclination,

Waring as the passing wind.

For I go where fate may lead me, Far acrofs the troubled deep; Where no Stranger's ear can heed me, Where no Eye for me shall weep. Not one sigh shall tell my story Not one tear my cheek shall stain; elilent grief shall be my glory, grief that stoops not to complain. When with thee what ill could have me. Thou couldot ev'ny pour, adducage Sut when absent nought could charm me Eviny moment seem't an etge.

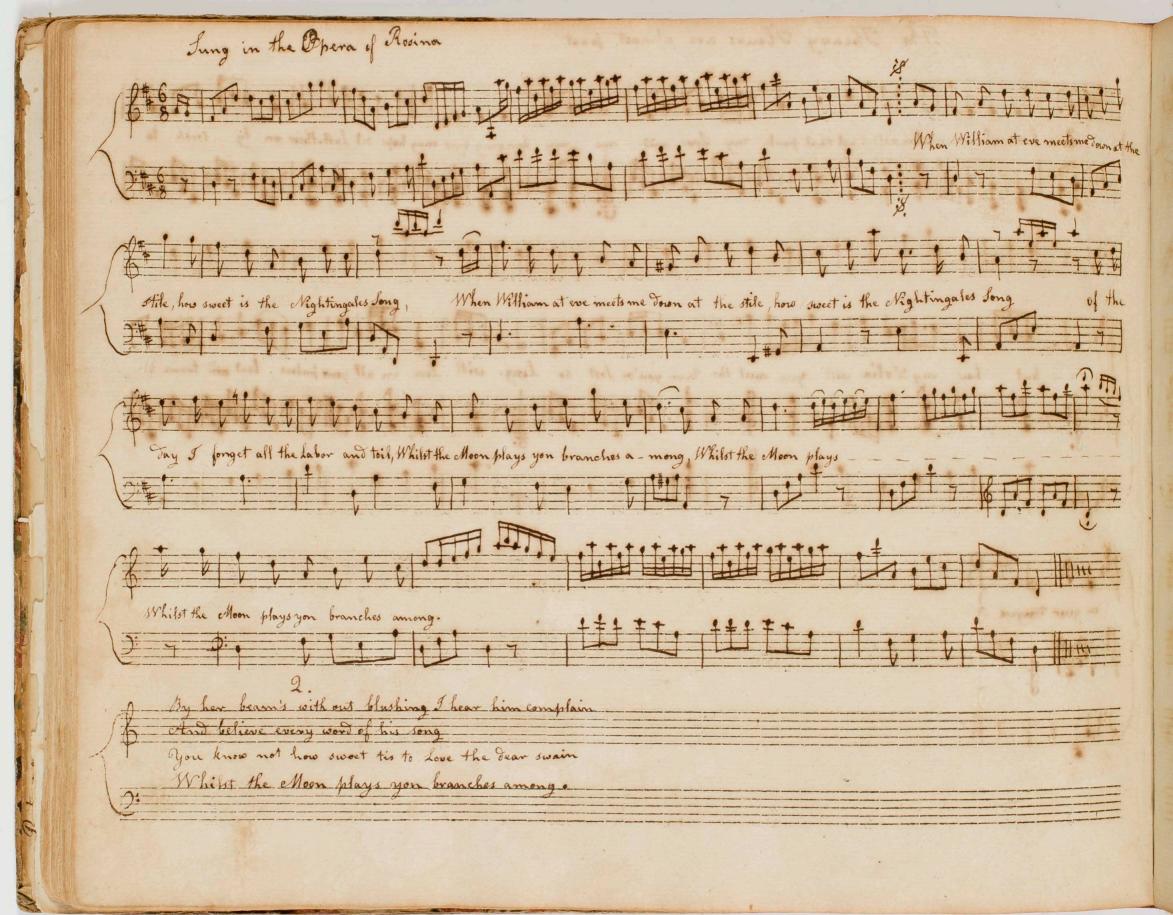




2. For beyond the waves I bend Mine eyes if I can sand explore
But o'er the land I-find no endyet there. they say is " yarrimore. 3. The hut he built is standing still Deck't with the shells we pick I from shore But where Alas is " garrimore 48h! had he die'd where on he trod Nor had they torn him from the shore Each eve - 5/9 sit upon his sol And call on gentle 1 yarrimore.

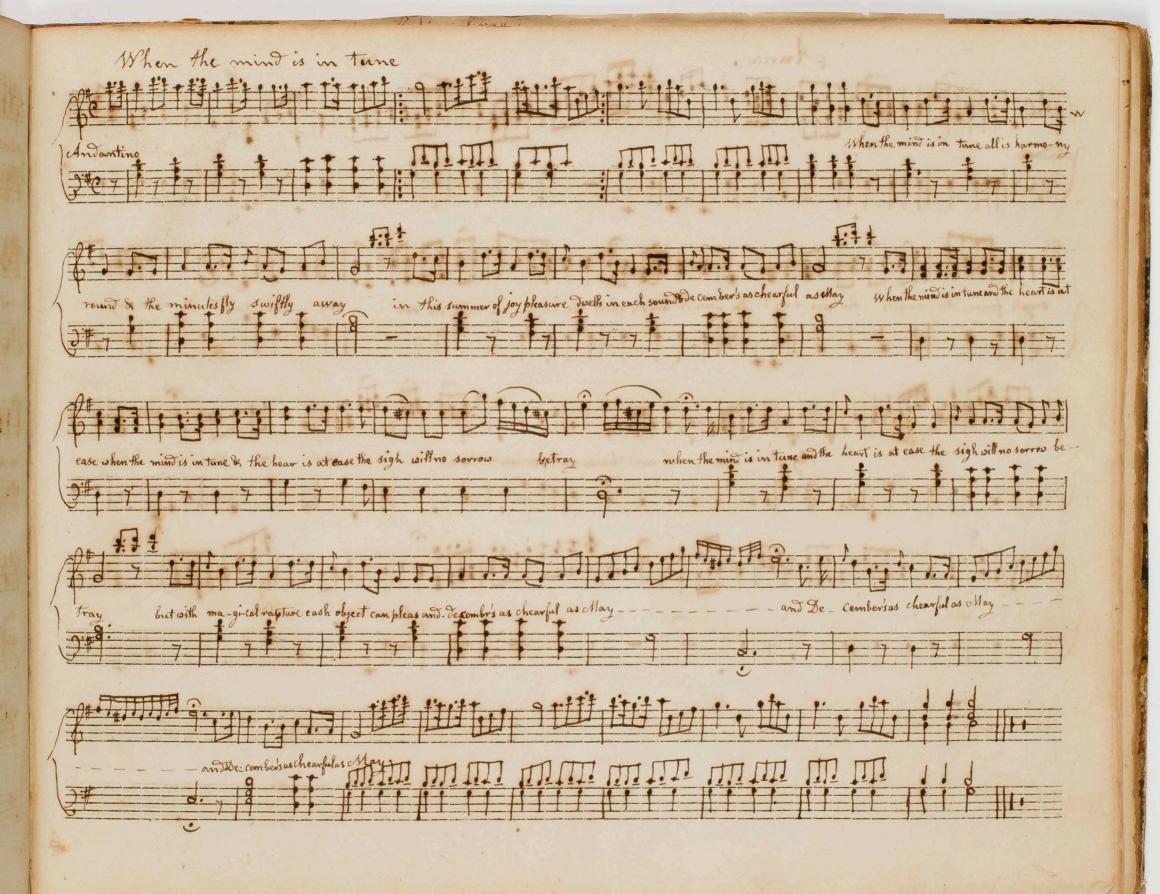
Will you in ev'ry Look Teclare your heart is still the same My fears in abscence frame. Thus Delia thus I paint the scene When shortly we shall meet And by what yet remains between of lostring time to cheat: But if the Tream that soother my mind Thould false or groundless prove If I am Joem'd at length to find you have forgot to have forgot to have this Wo more to let us goin But grant me here the flatting blifs To lie and think you mine





脚。 柵 型 三里 三里 丰二 1111 1111

The state of the s 





CHI

三

Each rural scene my Anna Lov'd Around my peaceful cot; Contentments beams around us shone So happy was our Lot But Anna's gone and sweet content will never more return you ne'er will find it fluttring heart But in my Annals Urn.

3.

Pleasure which Let each varying scene Is now forever flown
The sweets of each returning year
Are fled now Anna's gone Hither her village friends shall haste Around the spot to mounn Her fleesy charge shall cease to grace And bleat round Anna's Urn.

Around its base, to Jack a sol Till rifle from my bower The woodbine, jes mine, mystle, rose With every fragrant flower At eve when Phoebus quits the plain ctnd at his first return He'll find me watring with my tears The shrubs round Anna's Urn.

the parties to the state of the Mark Mark Committee of the Committee of destinations of the second 

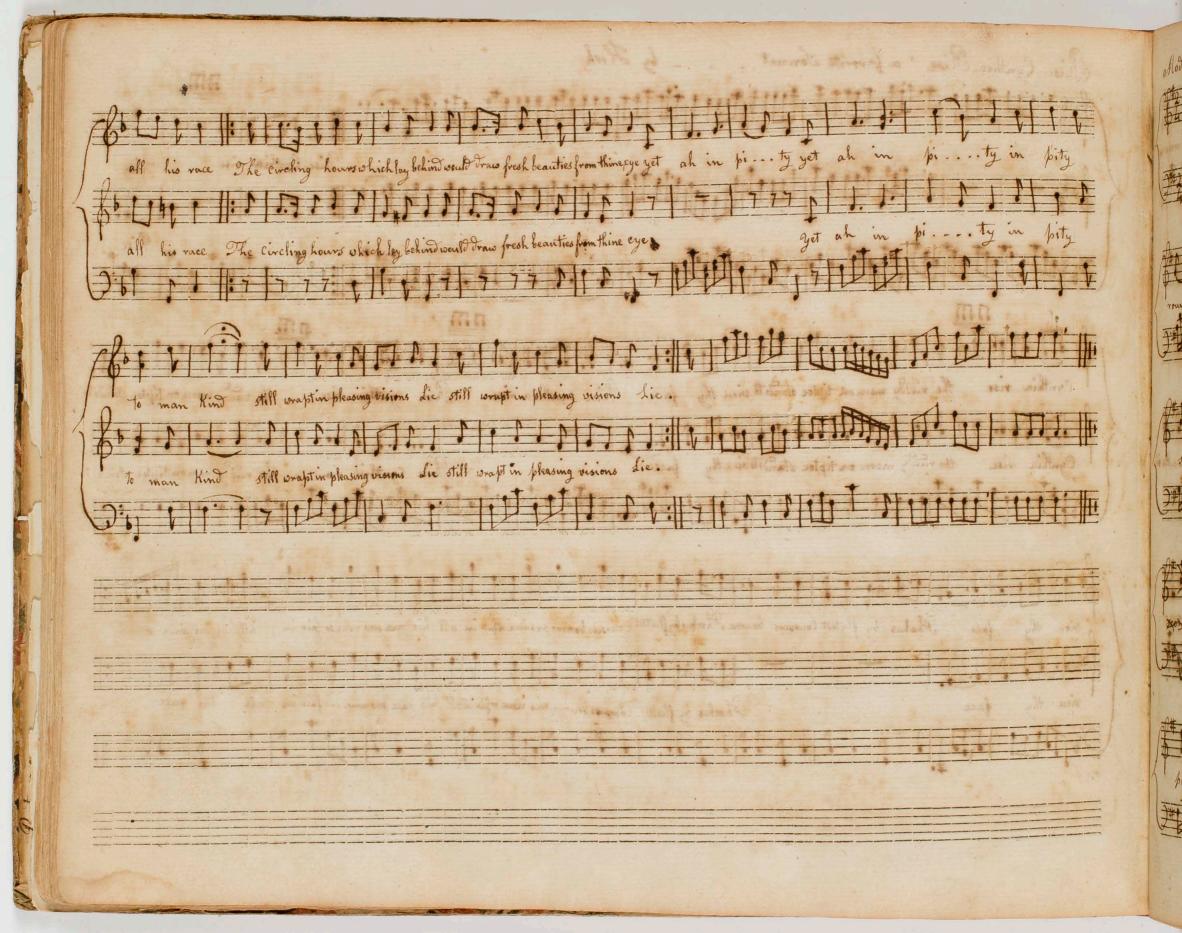




中でまる事と The property of the property o STEELSTEELS OF THE PARTY OF THE 1111 1111 The state of the s 11111 Parried to the fact that the first 一世

en vers mintelle to to to be light to the Piper. to a first through which the training to the total and the training to the tra the time of the state of the state of the state of THE HALL BE A THE THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY O









ATTAIN ATTAIN 是有多。他是我们是他的对对对对对对对自己的。 第一句:"我们是我们是我们的是我们的是我们是我们的是我们就是一个一种,我们就是我们的一个一种,我们就是我们的人们的人们的人们的人们的人们的人们的人们们们们的人们 -en settin 王 wer \* H 

的一种,这种政策的一种,但是一种政策的一种,这种政策的一种,这种政策的 English the second of the seco TELLINE CENTER OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PERSON OF THE PERS THE TUNE WHEN A STREET





THE Per-Is of the # hermi 7 THOMEST IN THE PARTY OF THE PAR H 1 THE HERE WAS AND THE PARTY OF THE PARTY. 1

Proice Fair Lady rist till morning blusher

I'll strew for thee a bed of rusher

I voice the Stranger when my beach I'm counting

I'll blep thy name at Agner fountain

Istroice Those Pilgrim turn and rist they sorrow

Thou'lt go to ergner shrine to mornow

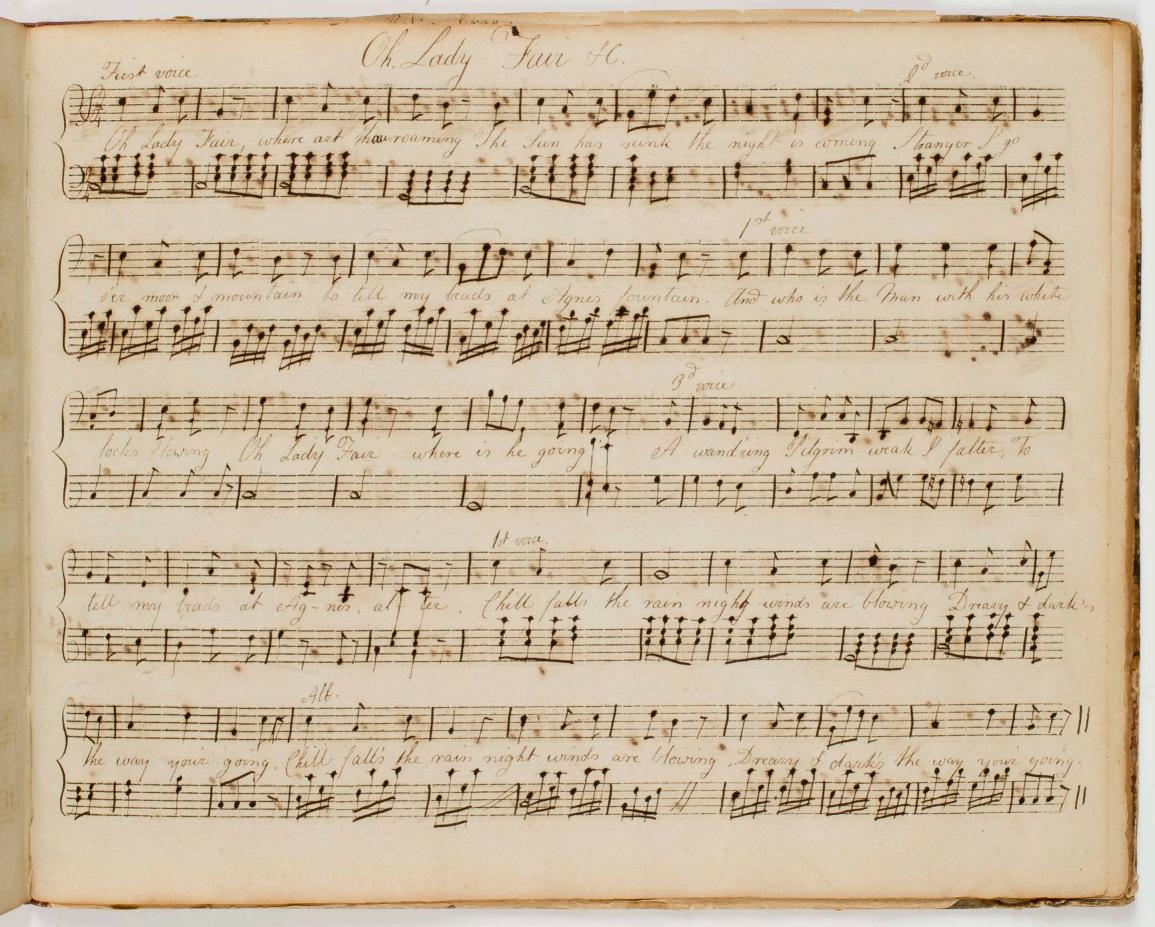
Thou'lt go to ergner shrine to mornow

Thou'lt go to ergner shrine to mornow

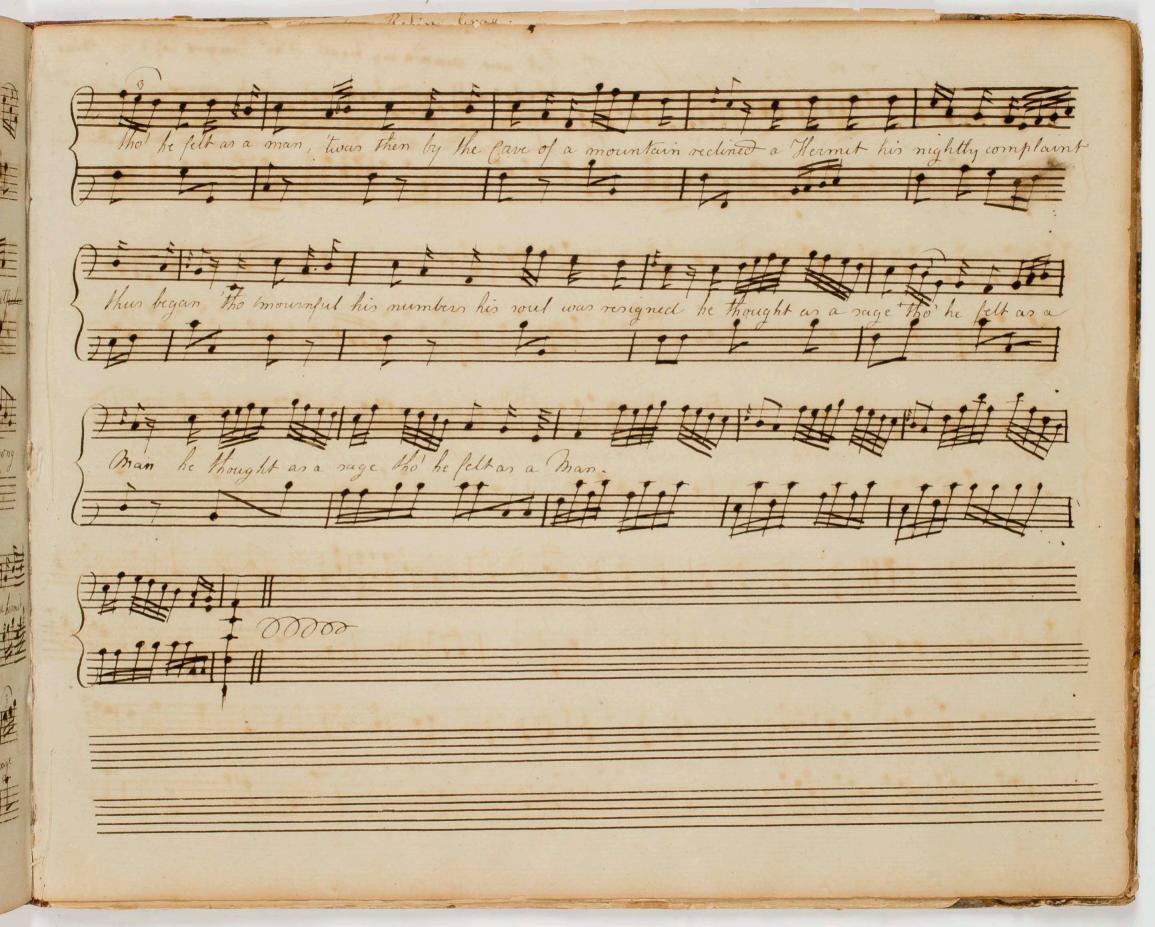
All. Strew then of strew they bed of rushes

There we shall rest till morning blusher

Strew then IC.







To Part now wounds my breast, What Jangers will be thing My heart will neer have rest, Much sorrow will be mine Get still my constant prayer, Shall reach the provis above; To take thee to their Care, and Crown our constant love









And, here in this Lone Little wood, I exclaim't With a maid who was Lovely to soul and to eye Who would blush when I prais't her and weep when I blam'd, How blest could I live, and how calm could I lie!
By the shade of you sumach, whose red berry Japs In the gush of the fountain, how sweet to recline that to know that I sigh'I upon innocent Lips, ... Which had never been sigh'I on by any but mine.

